

read - 9/17/92
transferred & reread - 10/27/92
discussed 10/27/92

Schenck's Robot

Wilson Conebeam

- too long

- several elements don't work well
 - too many elements
 - - towers - end up being only robot
 - falling in love - out of love
 - with suitcase
 - resolution - do somethings yourself
-

Most of my concerns from an earlier draft
have been taken care of

SHINING TIME STATION

"Schemer's Robot"

BY

WILSON CONEYBEARE

**SECOND DRAFT
SEPTEMBER 23, 1992**

SCENE 1
(MAINSET)

(STACY, ALONE, REFERRING TO A PIECE OF PAPER, IS REHEARSING FOR A TOUR OF THE STATION)

STACY:

Welcome to Shining Time Station! No, that's not cheerful enough. Welcome to Shining Time Station, the pride of the Indian Valley Railroad.

(WRITES CHANGE ONTO PAPER AS BECKY AND KARA ENTER)

BECKY:

Hi, Stacy. What're you doing?

STACY:

Oh, I'm practicing for the new tourist train. You know, planning a tour for so many people is trickier than I thought.

(CLUNK! AND EVERYONE TURNS. FOR THE FIRST TIME WE SEE SCHEMER'S "TOURIST CORNER", ERECTED NEAR THE ARCADE. STACY AND GIRLS GO OVER TO IT. FIND MR. C TANGLED UP IN SHOESTRING LICORICE. HE'S NOT TOO HAPPY)

MR. C:

Oh no! What's this? I pop in as usual and next thing I know I'm tangled in red licorice! I ~~can't~~ stand it when this happens.]

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

STACY:

Oh, it's Schemer again,
Mr. Conductor. This is
his new tourist booth for
all the visitors we're
expecting here today.

BECKY:

Stacy? What does red
licorice have to do with
Shining Time Station?

KARA:

Or what about this one?
Shining Time Station
mashed potato mix?

BECKY:

(HOLDS UP COMMEMORATIVE PLATE WITH
SCHEMER'S SMILING ACE ON IT)

Or this?

STACY:

Well, they don't have
anything to do with
Shining Time Station.
But Schemer thinks he can
sell them. so that's why
they're here.

MR. C:

Which is a very sad story
indeed. Uh-oh, that
reminds me! If I don't
hurry, I'll be late.
Today's my day to sit in
the Sob Story booth on
the Island of Sodor and
hear all the engines' sad
stories.

KARA:

But isn't that kind of
hard, giving advice?

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

MR. C:

Oh, advice isn't so hard.
Matter of fact, advice is
sort of like Christmas
presents: it's usually
more fun to give than to
receive!

birthday

(POPS OFF. SCHEMER ENTERS,
WHEELING IN HUGE CRATE ON
APPLIANCE DOLLY)

SCHEMER:

Everyone step aside, step
aside!

STACY:

Schemer, we have to talk
about the -- what is
that?

SCHEMER:

This, Miss Jones, is only
the greatest labor saving
device since the
invention of the electric
sock-roller! And I,
Schemer, now own one!

BECKY:

An electric sock roller??

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

I am referring, if you must know, to one genuine, first grad, A-one -- ROBOT!

Remember you're

(HE POPS OFF FRONT OF CRATE AND WE SEE A SLIGHTLY CHEESY 1950'S ROBOT, ALL CANS AND OIL DRUMS. EVERYONE "AAH'S" IN AMAZEMENT. KIDS CIRCLE)

You can tell me: I'm a genius!

(OFF THEIR LOOKS)

What's wrong with you people? Don't you get it? With all the tourists coming here today, this robot will do everything I do; run my Tourist Corner, my Arcade, count my nickels and generally do everything the boss tells it! You can say it now: "Schemer, that's brilliant."

STACY:

Schemer, that's crazy!

KARA:

Yeah. What's so hard about what you do anyway?

SCHEMER:

I'll have you know that what I do is not only hard, by no one else would ever want to do it in the first place.

STACY:

Schemer, have you ever heard the expression "there's no free lunch?"

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Sure there is! This thing can make lunch, too!

STACY:

Schemer, I mean that everyone has to do some things for themselves, whether its cleaning your room, making a drawing, Fixing your bike...

✓ S

SCHEMER:

You're just jealous. You wait. I'll have this overgrown toaster waiting on me had and foot. And then it's Schemer on Lazy Street!

✓

STACY:

(AS SHE MOVES OFF)

I don't know, Schemer.

SCHEMER:

She's just mad because she didn't think of it first! Girls! Prepare for your eyes to fall out of your heads!

(SCHEMER PRESSES ON AND ROBOT LIGHTS UP, WHIZZES, BLINKS, ALL THAT STUFF. IT EVEN HAS EYES THAT MOVE. SCHEMER ALMOST SCREAMS IN SURPRISE, RECOVERS)

Uh, I Schemer. You robot.

ROBOT:

Affirmative: you
Schemer, me robot!

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

I love it I love it I
love it! Let's try
something a little more
truthful. I Schemer,
Supreme Master of
Nickels and Finance,
you robot. Well...?

ROBOT:

Would you like to try our
kolbassa sausage?

✓ Kolbassa

SCHEMER:

Kolbassa sausage? Wait a
minute, wait a minute.
What kind of nitwit robot
is this? Hey, pal? This
isn't a supermarket, it's
an arcade! says stupid
things like that?

✓

✓ elen.

BECKY:

Maybe You have to show it
what to do, Schemer.

SCENE 1 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Hey, I got it! I'll show
it what to do! Come this
way Robot. May I call
you Robby?

(LAUGHS)

May I call you Robby? I
kill me! Come on, over
to the Arcade.

(SCHEMER BEGINS SHOWING ROBOT
MACHINES)

This is a crane machine.
See? It's a -- well, its
a thing. This is a
haunted hunk of junk
jukebox. This is -- hey
hey hey --

(ROBOT REMAINS IN FRONT OF JUKEBOX,
SCHEMER TRIES TO PULL IT AWAY)

Over here. This is a --
you've seen the jukebox.
There are other machines
for you to learn about.

KARA:

Gee, Schemer, it seems to
like the jukebox.

SCHEMER:

It doesn't like the
jukebox, nobody likes the
jukebox -- Forget the
jukebox!

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 2
(INT. JUKEBOX)

(PUPPETS ALL VERY WORRIED)

TITO: TEX

It's a washin' machine
and it wants to eat us!

REX:

It t'aint't no worshing
machine. What's the
matter with you, Tex.

TEX:

Sorry, Rex.

REX:

It's a clothes dryer!

TEX:

And it wants to eat us.

(PUPPETS ALL BEGIN SCREAMING)

DIDI:

I kind of like it.

TITO:

What? You're tellin' me
you can dig such a big
scary weird thing?

TITO:

You're tellin' me you can
dig such a big scary
weird thing?

DIDI:

Just because something's
big and weird looking
doesn't mean we have to
be scared of it.

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

REX:

No, but let's be scared
anyway!

DIDI:

You guys are all a bunch
of babies!

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 3
(ARCADE)

(ROBOT STILL STARING AT JUKEBOX,
SCHEMER TRYING TO PULL IT AWAY)

BECKY:

You know, Schemer, I
don't think Robby wants
to learn about the
arcade.

SCHEMER:

Okay, okay, we can learn
about the machines later.
Time for some serious
robot-type stuff!

(SCHEMER HANDS ROBOT BROOM)

You may sweep the arcade.

ROBOT:

Yes, Supreme Master of
Nickels and Finance.

(ROBOT BEGINS SWEEPING THE WALLS)

SCHEMER:

No no no no no! We do
not sweep the walls, we
sweep the junk off the
floor.

(SCHEMER TAKES BROOM, BEGINS
SWEEPING AS WE)

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 4
(WORKSHOP)

(MR. C. IS BUILDING HIS SOB STORY BOOTH WITH POPSICLE STICKS WHEN GIRLS ENTER)

MR. C:

Looks like Schemer is having some trouble with his robot.

KARA:

He says there are some kinks to work out.

MR. C:

That could be, but it could also be that Schemer hasn't taken the time to find out everything he needs to know about his robot.

BECKY:

But it would be kinda neat to have one, don't you think? I mean, a machine that can do everything?

MR. C:

Oh, I don't know any machine that can do everything. You see, machines are good for some things, but there are other things only a human can do. After all, even the engines on the Island of Sodor need conductors. And when engines forget that, things can get very confuse. Let me show you what I mean.

boring

see engineers and

✓

(BLOWS WHISTLE)

(GO TO:)

SCENE 5

(TTE: "TENDERS AND TURNTABLES")

(FROM THIS WE:)

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 6
(WORKSHOP)

DAN:

Becky

dark wall

What happened then?

MR. C:

Well, it gets even sadder. Which is why I've got to hurry back there to hear the rest of the story.

✓

(HE NAILS THE FINAL POPSICLE STICK IN PLACE)

✓

There. All done and ready for some sob stories. So long, and think of a good sob story for when I get back.

(HE VANISHES)

SCENE 7
(MAINSET)

(SCHEMER, WEARING AN APRON, VISIBLY WEARY, SWEEPING THE FLOOR. THE ROBOT WATCHES)

SCHEMER:

Okay, okay, now we scrub the floor.

(SCHEMER GETS OUT BUCKET AND STARTS TO MOP)

Robby, pay attention! I'm only going to do this once. We put the water on the floor and we scrub. Rub a dub dub, three men go for a sub. Now you do it.

(HE PUTS APRON ON ROBOT. ROBOT DUMPS BUCKET ON FLOOR)

No, no, we use water to clean stuff, not--

(ROBOT NOW HAS MOP AND BEGINS TO CLEAN SCHEMER)

-- not me, not me! I--

(THEY GET IN FIGHT FOR THE MOP.
STACY APPROACHES)

STACY:

Having some trouble with the robot, Schemer?

SCHEMER:

No no trouble!
Everything's smooth as cake.

3 polyester / sandpaper

ROBOT:

Try our tasty new cakes,
aisle two.

SCENE 7 (CONT'D)

STACY:

I don't know, Schemer.
You're sure he's ready
for the tourists?

SCHEMER:

Ready, Miss Jones? Of
course he's ready.

ROBOT:

Have you tried our new
picnic pork shoulder
roast?

SCHEMER:

Will you stop talking
about groceries? I'm
sick of it.

(TO STACY)

Hey hey hey hey, it's
just a few bugs, easy to
iron out. He just gets
distracted, it's --

(GESTURES TO EMPTY STATION)

-- all these people! By
the time the tourists
arrive, he'll be humming
along.

(STACY NOTES ROBOT HAS GONE OVER TO
JUKEBOX)

STACY:

If you say so. But it
looks as if he's
attracted to that jukebox
of yours.

SCHEMER:

Jukebox? What does the
jukebox have to do with
this? Nothing!

SCENE 7 (CONT'D)

STACY:

I hope you're right, Schemer. Because I don't want anything to go wrong today with you, or your robot, or with that jukebox.

(SHE GOES OFF. SCHEMER TURNS ON ROBOT)

SCHEMER:

What is it with you and this jukebox, anyways?

(AN IDEA)

Genius time! A light bulb in the Schemer's attic, melting on the snow-capped peaks. You want to hear music. Of course! Music hath charms to sooth the savage robot. Okay. A little music while we stack nickels. No problem.

(PUTS NICKEL IN JUKEBOX, MAKES SELECTION)

Okay, you satisfied?
Now, we go back to work.

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 8
(INT. JUKEBOX)

(PUPPETS GO INTO SONG)

(WHILE SONG IS GOING ON WE INTERCUT
BETWEEN PUPPETS AND SCHEMER AND
ROBOT)

(ROBOT BEGINS SINGING AND DANCING
WITH THE SONG, HEARTS APPEAR IN ITS
EYES. HUGS JUKEBOX. SCHEMER TRIES
TO STOP HIM, ROBOT TRIES TO DANCE
WITH HIM, SCHEMER FIGHTS HIM OFF)

(FINALLY END WITH ROBOT HUGGING
JUKEBOX AND SCHEMER DOWN ON THE
GROUND POUNDING AND KICKING IN
CHILDISH FRUSTRATION)

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE 9
(WORKSHOP)

(GIRLS ENTER TO FIND MR. C SITTING IN HIS SOB STORY BOOTH, WEEPING INTO A HANDKERCHIEF)

DAN:

What's wrong, Mr. Conductor?

MR. C:

(HE IMMEDIATELY SNAPS OUT OF IT)

Oh, it's just the sob stories I heard on the Island of Sodor. They were so sad, it was wonderful.

BECKY:

Sad stories are wonderful?

MR. C:

Of course! Everybody likes a good cry every now and then. And speaking of crying--

(HE POPS OFF)

(SCHEMER, PULLING HIS HAIR OUT, RUNS IN AND OUT OF THE WORKSHOP AS IF HE'S ON FIRE)

SCHEMER:

Help! Help! IT'S HORRIBLE!!

(KARA AND BECKY RUSH OUT)

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 10
(MAINSET)

(SCHEMER IS RUNNING AROUND IN CIRCLES -- HE'S ABSOLUTELY FLIPPED.
STACY APPEARS)

STACY:

Schemer, Schemer, what is it? Calm down!

SCHEMER:

Calm down??!! LOOK!

(HE JUST POINTS [HE HIMSELF CAN'T LOOK] AND ALL TURN TO SEE ROBOT METHODICALLY PUTTING NICKEL AFTER NICKEL IN JUKEBOX)

BECKY:

Schemer, why is the robot putting all your nickels in the jukebox?

SCHEMER:

Why??? Because my robot has fallen in love with the jukebox, that's why!

STACY:

Oh, Schemer, you can't be serious.

ROBOT:

Robot loves jukebox.
Robot loves jukebox.

SCHEMER:

What do I do now? People will be coming, people with nickels ready to buy my useless junk and I've got a robot who --

(STOPS, IT HITS HIM)

Genius time!

SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

(WITH THAT HE'S OFF. GIRLS AND STACY LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER, TOTALLY CONFUSED)

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 11
(INT. JUKEBOX)

(NICKELS KEEP ROLLING DOWN AND EXHAUSTED PUPPETS, FANNING THEMSELVES, TRYING TO HOLD EACH OTHER UP, ARE STILL CONTINUING TO PLAY)

TITO:

Okay, selection number four hundred and eighty-nine!

DIDI:

Tito, we need a break, we can't keep playing!

TITO:

Are you kidding? This is the best gig I ever had since I was a Tito-in-the-box! Hit it!

?) ?

(THEY CONTINUE)

DISSOLVE TO:

SCENE 12
(ARCADE)

(ROBOT IS LOOKING FOR MORE NICKELS
WHEN SCHEMER ENTERS, VERY COCKY)

SCHEMER:

Oh Robby! Robby the Robot my pal! Ah, just the contraption I want to see. Robby, I promise that when you see what I've got, you will forget about that old jukebox.

(SCHEMER GOES AND RETRIEVES FROM UPSTAGE STEPS HUGE CLUNKING OLD VACUUM CLEANER, PUTS IT MIDDLE FLOOR. KIDS ENTER AND WATCH FOLLOWING)

Now I ask you, is this something to love or is this something to love? That jukebox? Set her adrift pal, set her adrift! She was never good enough for you, never gave you a moment's peace. But this -- this is the kind of vacuum cleaner who will be a comfort to you when your batteries run low.

ROBOT:

I want to talk to little man in tiny booth.

(MR. C. POPS OFF. SCHEMER TURNS,
SEES NOTHING)

SCHEMER:

A little man in a tiny booth? That's it! Obviously, you've flipped a circuit board, crossed a wire, gone from AC to Washington DC!

SCENE 12 (CONT'D)

ROBOT:

Have you tried our head cheese?

SCHEMER:

Head cheese? Okay, let's put our cards on the table. You get one more chance and then I'm gonna send you back to whatever scrap yard you came from.

(PICKS UP VACUUM CLEANER, CONSOLES IT)

It's not your fault, the guy's got no taste. It's ... it's just that...

(HE STOPS, SEES GIRLS STARING AT HIM CONSOLING VACUUM CLEANER)

What? You never saw a guy talk to a vacuum cleaner before?

(GIRLS SHRUG AND EXIT TO WORKSHOP)

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 13
(WORKSHOP)

BECKY:

I know that Robby's only
a machine, bit it is ✓ but
sorta like he has
feelings.

KARA:

And all Schemer does is
hurt them. his feelings J

(MR. C POPS UP IN BOOTH)

MR. C:

That's right, Dan, and
the saddest story of all
is when someone hurts
your feelings. But even
sadder is when you aren't
allowed to do what you're
best at.

KARA:

What do you mean, Mr.
Conductor?

MR C:

Well, I have a feeling
that Robby isn't
programmed to work at an
arcade. I think he's
been programmed to work
in supermarkets!

BECKY:

So that's why he's always
talking about food!

MR. C:

It's easy as pie! The
problem is, Schemer was
so busy trying to find an
easy way to do things,
that he never bothered to
learn anything about his
robot.

SCENE 13 (CONT'D)

BECKY:

But what can we do?

MR. C:

I have a feeling that things will work out somehow. After all, didn't they work out on the Island of Sodor.

KARA:

They did? But you didn't tell us!

MR. C:

I didn't? How sad!

(BLOWS WHISTLE AND GO TO:)

SCENE 13

THOMAS THE TANK ENGINE #2:
"TROUBLE IN THE SHED."

SCENE 15
(WORKSHOP)

MR. C:

You know, it's usually
from ~~most~~ sad stories
that we learn something
very important. And
speaking of learning,
something tells me
there's something to
learn just outside the
door.

✓
]
?

KARA:

You mean -- the tour!

BECKY:

Stacy's giving her tour
right now! C'mon!

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 16
(MAINSET)

(A CROWD OF TOURISTS. STACY IS FINISHING HER TOUR, WINDING UP AT TOURIST BOOTH. ROBOT APPEARS BEHIND HER)

STACY:

And so, Shining Time Station is really about history, the beautiful artifacts dating all the way back from 1885 to today, the things of age and beauty that represent the very best of our past.

us and where we come from

more uplifting

(POLITE APPLAUSE)

Are there any questions?

TOURIST:

Yeah. Howsa 'bout the robot behind you?

STACY:

Robot?

ROBOT:

Would anyone like to try our pickled calves livers?

TOURIST:

It talks!

(THEY ALL CROWD AROUND ROBOT AS GIRLS APPROACH STACY)

BECKY:

That was a great tour, Stacy.

SCENE 16 (CONT'D)

STACY:

Thanks, girls. Well, it was a great tour until Schemer's robot showed up.

(SCHEMER ENTERS WITH SOMETHING COVERED WITH A TARP)

Schemer, it looks like your robot is a big hit.

SCHEMER:

(LOOKS, SEES CROWD AROUND ROBOT AT TOURIST BOOTH)

He is? I knew he would be! And you were worried! Ha!

wishes than needs
Now using more pronouns
for the first time

KARA:

What's that, Schemer?

SCHEMER:

Just a little love interest for my friend the robot.

(SCHEMER PULLS OFF TARP TO SHOW A LAWN MOWER, DECORATED WITH PINK RIBBONS AND BOWS)

STACY:

Oh Schemer!

SCHEMER:

Normally, I don't believe in blind dates, but I think they were made for each other. You can say it: "Schemer, you're cupid."

(PUSHES THROUGH CROWD, DRAGGING LAWN MOWER BEHIND HIM)

Oh Robby my pal! Time to fall in love!

SCENE 16 (CONT'D)

(WE GO CLOSER TO ROBBY AND SEE WHAT IS HAPPENING. CUSTOMERS ARE CLAMBERING AND ASKING FOR THINGS AND THE ROBOT IS TAKING THEM LITERALLY)

TOURIST:

I want a souvenir of this station.

ROBOT:

(HANDS OVER MASHED POTATO MIX)

One souvenir of Shining Time Station.

TOURIST:

And how much is that?

ROBOT:

It is one souvenir. Here is a second one.

(TO NEXT CUSTOMER)

Can I help you?

TOURIST 2:

I'd like a souvenir, too.

ROBOT:

Two souvenirs. Next?

SCHEMER:

Wait a minute, what's going on? You just don't give people things when they want them, you have to make them pay!

(TO TOURISTS)

Hey give that back, you didn't pay for that!
It's my robot's fault!
Hang on, wait!

SCENE 16 (CONT'D)

(BEDLAM AS PEOPLE ARE CLAMBERING AROUND ROBOT, LAWNMOWER, AND SCHEMER, THE LATTER PUSHED AND PULLED AS HE TRIES TO RETRIEVE HIS MERCHANDISE)

(OVER TO GIRLS)

BECKY:

Gee, maybe we should help?

KARA:

Yeah. We wouldn't want the robot or the lawn mower to get hurt.

(AS THEY WADE INTO CROWD WE DISSOLVE TO:)

}) somewhat callous to leave out Schemer
oh and I guess we would want
Schemer to get hurt either

SCENE 17
(MAINSET)

(SCHEMER IS SITTING ON STEPS STARING AT LAWNMOWER, ITS RIBBONS WILTED. THE TOURIST CORNER IN SHAMBLES. HE IS DESPONDENT. A TAP ON HIS SHOULDER. HE LOOKS UP. IT'S THE ROBOT)

ROBOT:

Problem: the jukebox will not play anymore.

SCHEMER:

Yeah? Well I'm not playing anymore either! I get you a beautiful vacuum cleaner -- nothing! I pick up this lawn mower -- you don't even give her a second glance! You give away my Shining Time Station mashed potato mix, spend my money! I'm starting to get the idea you aren't much of a labor saving device! Well, what do you have to say for yourself?

ROBOT:

Five cents required.

(SCHEMER ALMOST SCREAMS)

(CUT TO:)

SCENE 18
(INT. JUKEBOX)

(THERE IS A HUGE PILE OF NICKELS IN THE FOREGROUND. CAMERA SHOOTS THROUGH THEM TO FIND ADDING MACHINE, PAPERS, BANK BOOKS, ETC. EVERYONE COUNTING MONEY)

REX:

How many Tito?

TITO:

We're counting, we're counting. You know, I've changed my mind about that robot. Love sure is grand. Grand theft, that is!

CUT TO:

feelings & grand

SCENE 19
(MAINSET)

(BARTON AND HIS MOTORCYCLE ROLL IN)

BARTON:

Hey, cool dudes, what's
the word?

STACY:

Hi, Barton! What can we
do for you?

BARTON:

Well, Stace, I think I've
got trouble with the
Scheme-man!

SCHEMER:

Trouble with me?
Winslow, make like a tree
and take a hike.



BARTON:

Schemer, I was havin' a
chin-wag with someone
down at my general store
who told me that you ~~had~~ got
a junior assistant who's
muscling in on my racket,
selling head cheese and
pork roasts and --

SCENE 19 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Selling? That robot
couldn't sell peanut
butter to a penguin.
He--

(HE STOPS, STARES. THE ROBOT IS AT
WINSLOW'S MOTORCYCLE AND AGAIN WE
SEE LOVE IN ITS EYES -- OR HEARTS,
ANYWAY)

What is this? I bring
you a vacuum cleaner, a
lawn mower, and now you
fall in love with
Winslow's motorcycle?!
If I had a good mind
I'd-- Genius time!
Barton old buddy old pal
old trading partner, how
about a deal-er-ooni?

BARTON:

What kinda deal-er-ooni,
Daddy-o?

SCHEMER:

Say you get an assistant
for absolutely free and I
get rid of my assistant
for absolutely free!

BARTON:

What would I do with a
robot who only knows
how to work an arcade?

KARA:

But Mr. Winslow, Robby
doesn't work at Arcades.
He was programmed to work
in supermarkets.

SCENE 19 (CONT'D)

BARTON:

You're not just pulling
Barton's left limb?

(CIRCLES ROBOT)

Hey, bro, what's the
word?

ROBOT:

Motorcycle.

BARTON:

I can dig that.

ROBOT:

Would you like to try
some deviled larded beef?

BARTON:

Hey, I can dig that more!
Okay, Schemer, you ~~got~~ got a live
deal. I'll take the tin
can man off your hands.

(THROWS ROBOT LEATHER JACKET)

Come on, metal man, let's
moto!

ROBOT:

Affirmative. I will be
vacating premises.

KARA AND BECKY:

Good luck, Robby, good
luck!

SCHEMER:

Hey, wait a minute, don't
you have anything to say
to me? To the jukebox?

SCENE 19 (CONT'D)

(ROBOT LOOKS AT JUKEBOX, CONSIDERS IT. GOES OVER)

ROBOT:

Jukebox. I am vacating.
Goodbye. Don't feel bad. We'll always have Paris...

(TURNS, BACK TO WINSLOW)

Shall we go?

BARTON:

I've
You got that straight!
Hop on. Tell me, how are you at stacking shelves?

ROBOT:

(AS IT GETS ON CYCLE)

~~It will be easier than sweeping a Schemer.~~ D

BARTON:

Fab-tastic! You know, something tells me this is the beginning of a beautiful friendship.

(AND THEY'RE OFF, EVERYONE WAVING GOODBYE. STACY IS WITH SCHEMER)

STACY:

Well, Schemer? Did you learn something?

SCHEMER:

Yeah. Never order anything from the back of a comic book again.

STACY:

Is that all?

SCENE 19 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Never introduce a robot
to a jukebox.

STACY:

Schemer!

SCHEMER:

Okay, maybe my labor-
saving device wasn't such
a great idea, but I've
got another idea, a --

STACY:

Schemer, don't you
understand? You were
running your arcade fine.
You run it better than
anyone. Why would
you let someone else do
for you what you do best
yourself?



SCHEMER:

Okay, okay, you've made
your point.

(THEY MOVE OFF, LEAVING A SULKING
SCHEMER)

Machines. Dumb machines.
Dumb jukebox, dumb robot.
All machines are dumb, so
there! Ha!

Worthless machines

(SUDDEN ROAR OF ENGINE STARTING.
SCHEMER TURNS, STARES AT LAWN MOWER
WHICH HAS STARTED ON ITS OWN, SEEKS
TO BE REVVING TO RUN SCHEMER DOWN.
HORROR MOVIE TIME. SCHEMER
SCREAMS, STARTS TO RUN OUT OF
STATION. WE HAVE SUGGESTION OF
LAWN MOWER STARTING AFTER HIM AS HE
BOLTS AND WE:)

(FREEZEFRAME)

(END)